EMMA-0
EGO BYPASS GENERATOR
REVIVE MY WOUNDS
ISOLATE
DYNAMIC
NEURODRIVE
EX-INFERIS
PERMAFROST
ORBITAL
TWELVE MEGATONS GRAVITY
ETHERNITY

SYBREED

ANTARES

POSH097

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SYBREED

ANTARES

Emma Zero

Mutilate me, hurt me now
You've cut your wings to justify
my guiltiness
We're all slave of a personal obsession
You put this needle in my head, a needle
called "pain"

Let me hate you,
I'll never save you from yourself
Hold me, destroy me,
tomorrow will never be the same

You reveal the worst:
My inclination to forgive every sin
I'm enabled to avoiding stare at your
halo of desperation

Malevolent love, it's all you are
There's no redemption in your
humiliating smile
You drain the life outside,
your grace is a lie
You put your seal in my flesh
so deep with1

Let me hate you,
I'll never save you from yourself
Hold me, destroy me,
tomorrow will never be the same
Let me hate you,
I'll never save you from yourself
Break me, constrain me, like an angel
Falling on burning grounds

There's no rest in your lethal embrace
Surrounded by your disdain
There's nothing more I can hope from you
in this hell on earth,
I've already sold my soul

Let me end this dead-end game

You've corrupted me step by step
Like a worm,
you're devouring me to the core
I wish to die in your deadly arms,
Exquisite devil in disguise

Let me hate you,
I'll never save you from yourself
Hold me, destroy me,
tomorrow will never be the same
Let me hate you,
I'll never save you from yourself
Break me, constrain me, like an angel
Falling on burning grounds

Ego Bypass Generator

You delight yourself in a paranoid
state of mind
A bunch of mischief talking shit,
it's what you're all about
You celebrate yourself in filth
and self-indulgence
As you believe you own the world

Fuck you!

You blame them all to never
trust your lies
Your lame words won't ever justify
wasting our precious time

You want it all, could kill
For five seconds of fame
No matter who you suck:
you're just a hopeless case
You rate yourself as fucking
number one
A poisoned ego oversized
but underined

No hope you'll improve yourself
No reason to try to understand

A worthless, miserable soul,
absurd and non-relevant
You'll burn yourself with all your hate

You're tainted, devoid of soul
A vain being to nullify with no remorse

You blame them all to never
trust your lies
You lame word will never justify
wasting our precious time

Revive My Wounds

I don't need your scornful reply, I'm
sick of your constant denial
Don't want to face your immorality
Irritated by your selfish smile, I cannot
stand your bitter hate
Your presence is a pain

Hurt my soul with all your fucking lies

I'm searching for redemption
I wish I could find an answer
Words are perfect deceivers
They revive my wounds forever

A black star moving around a pole of
raw negativity
Like void never fulfilled
The wage of sins is to fall
In self-destructive schemes
I feel so numb, feel so cold, your vain,
delusive heresy
Make me nonexistent and dead inside
I would rather disappear, or shed my
blood onto the ground
Than having to face your sheer vanity

Hurt my soul with all your fucking lies

I'm searching for redemption
I wish I could find an answer
Words are perfect deceivers
They revive my wounds forever

I taste my anger,
reacting to preserve my mind
I left your twisted,
pervert world behind
Control is over,
no more tainted promises
My eyes are open now

I'm searching for redemption
I wish I could find an answer
Words are perfect deceiver
They revive my wounds forever

Isolate

So many wrong ways, so many scars
So many empty days into
this world of grey

I clench my hands, standing on edge,
now isolate
With no redemption to be found

I've wasted so many words
I've grown into the realm of lies
I have no purpose or glorious goals
To lead my soul

God, tell me why I have to face
This state of slow disintegration

So many gestures, so many nights
Trying to fight my fears, to delay misery
A very last time before I die
I let it go away and
I just give up once again

All my expectations,
all the lives I could have dreamt of
All of this will turn to dust,
scattered in a wind of pestilence
A random shift in suffering scales,
a vanishing grain of sand
Into the sea of nothingness,
I've lost all hope or faith
I fall deep into oblivion,
a wish to not share the pain
I'm far beyond all denial
and vain negation
I desecrate the foundations
of my own existence
I'm lost into the purest darkness
I suffocate under the weight
of grief and deception

I've wasted so many words
I've grown into the realm of lies
I have no purpose or glorious goals
To lead my soul

God, tell me why I have to face
This state of slow disintegration
Tell me why we all remain
Engulfed into sheer emptiness

I cannot see the light beyond

Dynamic

Everyday it's cold suffering
But everyday I resurrect
I expect nothing from this world of shit
Disappointed I'm standing away

Confused and lost, I plunge in suffering
Am I just idiot or vain?

And every time I have to breathe
In every way I can feel the pain
A liquid fire burning my lungs,
An acid nail into my brain

Confused and lost, I plunge in suffering
Am I just idiot or vain?

Why should I agreed with common apathy
Self-destruction seems so sweet
Denial is what I choose to preserve sanity
I'm caught into a dynamic of hate

Like a relentless movement
leading to our perdition
Existence is a bitch,
happiness is a word
Love is such an empty lie

Confused and lost, I plunge in suffering
Am I just idiot or vain?

What is given today can be retaken fast
In constant wait we dwell,
vanity is all we share
Whatever we do we stay blind,
rewarded with fast demise
Massively divided we've lost all faith
How to size how much we've failed?

Neurodrive

Shall I remain blind and divided ?
I've tried so hard to find a way to
disable this constant plague
My death is a rebirth, a resurrection
to cure the soul and
touch perfection again

I define the schemes for new design
of self-perception in my mind
Recreating my flesh now purified, an
endeavour to clear the pain

I disconnect all patterns, disintegrate
my blood and bones,
then analyse consequences
My body is weak, in narcosis now
refine, clarity and suffering
thus collide

Deconstruction of reality
should help me to
Understand this violent decay
Electric neurodrive to induce
self-demise
Could I become God if I bleed enough ?

Synthetic pulse eradicates the struc-
ture of my thought
I recompose my nerves
and re-arrange cells inside
a rough, carnal unit to rise
I am falling on my knees,
my soul is burning
Dysfunctions of DNA creating
components for an emerging spark of
creation

I crush the border of my ego, and I
descend into a void
I'm floating through the perfect view
Of hidden truth behind
this divine veil of light
And purge the poison of
delusion from my veins

I modify levels of existence
The sequence is accomplished, my mind
is now rewired

I define the schemes for new design of
self-perception in my mind
Recreating my flesh now purified, an
endeavour to clear the pain

Permafrost

I've buried my joy and faith, those
deceitful delusions
And thus I've found a way to purify my
mind from desolation

What could I gain but suffering and
deception, if innocence is lost ?
There is no cure for this tainted
desire, when everything was done

I am nothing but frustration, I end my
life with no regrets
And, falling on my knees, I'm still waiting
to find redemption

There is no cure for this tainted
desire to expurgate
the pain out of my head

My flesh is cold, I feel no pain
the bitter art of dying fast
A shroud of frost cover my skin
my bleeding soul's now lifeless

The barrel of gun against my head
is like a promise to
Release my fears ... on a wall of concrete:
what a fine day to extinct

What could I gain but suffering and
deception, if innocence is lost?
There is no cure for this tainted desire
to expurgate the pain out of my head

My flesh is cold; I feel no pain
the bitter art of dying fast
A shroud of frost cover my skin
my bleeding soul's 's now lifeless

What is existence but a relentless demise?
To live is to die, with no absolution
Nothing could be saved, my heart is dry,
I bury my ego and chock my hopes
I've cursed myself for this foretaste of
ruins or just a glimpse of light
Ascending like a star I've discovered my
own mortality

My flesh is cold, I feel no pain
the bitter art of dying fast
A shroud of frost cover my skin
my bleeding soul 's now lifeless

Am I the one to blame?
If I've failed to live

Orbital

I separate darkness and light,
reorganise primordial chaos at will
Reconstructing galaxies pulsing to the
rhythm of my thought
I gather the collision course of
thousand exploding stars
Those soon collapse on themselves into
a massive discharge of cosmic pulse
I'm Gazing trough the universe
Constraining waves of light
I touch the core of stellar mass
And I am now reborn
I contemplate the face of god
Reflecting my own soul
I'm standing in orbital phase
and become eternal
Inertial I'm floating now,
compressing gravity
I'm moving in the perfect
sphere of the creation divine

Like a supernova waiting
for the final implosion
Coalescent and irradiate,
I can see the spectrum of reality
I reactivate atomic movement
and collect photons in my hands
Bursting like millions of suns
to illuminate my path for centuries

I melt my flesh with all matter
I melt my mind with all mankind

I'm Gazing trough the universe
Constraining waves of light
I touch the core of stellar mass
And I am now reborn
I contemplate the face of god
Reflecting my own soul
I'm standing in orbital phase
and become eternal
Inertial I'm floating now,
compressing gravity
I'm moving in the perfect sphere
of the creation divine ... eternal

12 Megatons Gravity

I'm not a redeemer, I'm not another saviour
Don't want to save your world, I would
rather make it burn in flames
I spit on all the doves, your good intentions
are masturbation
To hide a simple fact: you're scarred of
your needs of violence

I am the new salvation
I have no compassion
I annihilate the smile on your face

Death... is all around me
Blood ... is why we lick their feet
All celebrate the reign of pigs
Leisure and atrocity
Flesh is melted again
Bind in orgies of carnal guilt
I want to smash them all
For drowning themselves in their
semen and lust

I don't agreed with happiness, don't
want to be a brainwashed slave
I bit the hand and cut the leash, the
rope of comfort around my neck
And enjoy the bitter taste of
watching all delusions fade away
Your iron dream is wrapped into a
velvet shape of ignorance

And still you keep on deny the pain
The itch running onto your skin
The burnt of profound misery
Do you enjoy the taste of shame,
the blade of vanity?

A slaughtered heaven,
a place of fool's sanity,
A mouthful of injuries,
it's all what you deserved
I am the bullet on the run, I force my
way into your brain
Extracting all corrupted words
with the massive strain of a gun

I'm not a redeemer,
I'm not another saviour
Don't want to save your world,
I would rather make it burn in flames
I spit on all the doves, your good
intentions are masturbation

To hide a simple fact: you're scarred
of your needs of violence

I am the new salvation
I am the voice screaming in your head
I have no compassion
I annihilate the smile on your face
You suck

Ethernity

This cold morning is like a consecration
A procession of souls
that will never end
The time of remembrance
and disillusions
Shall dry the liquid pain
running in my veins

Drain my blood and drown me in the sun,
Forever cured and sanctified
Now reborn, we cross the Rubicon,
Eternity will blend our minds in one

I close my eyes and shiver in resurrection
Standing on this ground of awakening
I float into the light of revelation
" Expire, and thus revive
in the purest form

Drain my blood and drown me in the sun,
Forever cured and sanctified

LIS097

Now reborn, we cross the Rubicon,
Eternity will blend our minds in one
I watch the sky and prey for my
deliverance
An endless whisper to find redemption
To breath the fire of all creation,
divine, purified

" Ad Aeternam ... Gloria "

ANTARES

Drums recorded at Taurus Studio, Geneva by Claude Lander, assisted by Benjamin Rudio, Guitars, Bass, Vocals & Electronics recorded at The Drone, Geneva by Drop, Mixed at Roystone Studios, Charrat by Drop & Stéphane Loup, assisted by Johan Vergères, Additional mixing by Drop at The Drone, Geneva
Mastered at California Studio, Geneva by Naïche Barbaglia
Produced by Drop
Lyrics by Benjamin - Music by Drop
artwork & design by Svencho for Avernus Studios

Drop : All guitars & Electronics
Benjamin : Vocals
Burn : Bass
Kevin : Drums

Drums on this record played by Dirk Verbeuren

SYBREED thanks the following:
Laurent Merle and all at Listenable Records / Naïche Barbaglia / Stéphane, Johan, Mas and all the Roystone staff / Claude Lander & Benjamin Rudio / Dirk Verbeuren / Dorothy Demeester, Blackie, Krys, and all at eMotion Music Agency / J.F. / Alexandre Deschaumes / Nicolas Vuillemier / Joël Godel / François Marcillon / Betrisey Family / Nominet-Brault-Belinchon Family / Burn's Family / Manu Choiral & Family / Frédérique Tournaire & Family / Arnaud Menard & Family / Keetch Clothing / Blast, Jay and Steph / Bak XIII / BeyondTheLusion / Franky & Dagoba / Fade / Furia / Gojira / Insanity / Lyzanxia / MXD / Nevent / Samael / Diya & F.F. at Couleur 3 / Our friends, girlfriends, and more generally all the people that supported us throughout those four years of existence.

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